

A dark sky

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Summary: Skykit is born into Snowclan. Watch as her life unravels before her and how she is shunned for her size. What path will she choose? That of light, or that of darkness? I'M HORRIBLE AT SUMMARIES! Anyways, rated T cuz it's warriors. (Feel free to follow, favorite, and review!)

1. Prologue

****This is my first story so it's not gonna be that great, but I try...****

****I'm not that great at writing stories yet, and this is my first one, but I would appreciate a few reads, comments, or reviews. I can't ****_promise_****that I will update every day, or week, because of 1, writer's block, and 2, time issues. I will try and update, but I apologize for any long waits. I'm still pretty young compared to some of the warriors writers here so... I guess, thanks and read on!****

****Warriors belongs to Erin Hunter. Not me****

****Prologue:****

The moon was barely a sliver, a claw moon you could say. A golden pelted tom sat in a shimmering clearing that glistened with the brightness of all the stars in the universe. He lifted his muzzle to sky, and murmured a few words so quietly, you could only hear them if you were standing right beside the tom. As he lowered his muzzle, the starlight dimmed, leaving the clearing bathed in an eerie glow.

As the darkness settled in, shadows seemed to flit by. They were always in the

edge of your vision, but you couldn't ever see them up front. If you tried to look at one, it would disappear, and you'd see it in the edge of your eye once again. The tom sighed, a low, raspy sound, and said a few more things to himself before raising his head once again.

He looked into the heart the forest beside him, with shadowed, eyes. Wild, _crazy_ eyes. "Come at me." He sighed. Louder, he shouted to no one in particular, "Just take me! You know I'm gonna die anyways! Just take me to Starclan already!" His already dark gaze, though it seemed impossible, turned even darker, and his eyes seemed to blaze green fire. Moons of pain were reflected in the green orbs.

_Scorchstar, I don't know what to do with you! _A voice sighed into Scorchstar's ear. "Vixentail? Is that you." _Who else, you mouse-brain? _Vixentail's voice seemed to be carried in the wind, just barely reaching Scorchwind's ear. Though her voice was clearly heard by the golden pelted tom, it sounded like she was a millennia away, her voice ancient and cracked.

Vixentail sighed, a ragged sound. _Scorchstar. You know that you're going to die soon, but why would you want to die at the claws of _them_? You know they would make your death slow and painful. _Scorchstar snorted, "It's not like I don't deserve it!" _Like I said before, I'll never know what to do with you. _No reply. _Scorchstar? _Still no reply. "Welcome me to Starclan, sister." Scorchstar suddenly mewed. Closing his eyes, he sighed and brought his claw up to his neck. "I deserve this." His claw was suddenly drew across his throat, and Scorchstar sighed once again, though it was more like a wet bubbly sound as blood seeped out of his body.

Scorchstar. You had so much more to live for. Now a new prophecy must arise, or the clans will all be doomed! You know that you had the power to save the clans from disaster, but you have eliminated all chances of your clan's survival. If we cannot find another one, all will be lostâ€¦|

**Snow falls at the paws of the Sky, fuelled by hatred, longing for blood. Stained red, for eternity. A thousand deaths, an empty hollow. The scorching fire will fall, but after the ultimate price is paid, and with the help of dawn, the sun will rise.**

2. Allegiances

****SNOWCLAN****

****Leader: ****Willowstar:**** Sleek pelted brown she-cat with white patches and deep green eyes

Apprentice_: _Skypaw

****Deputy: Redstreak:**** Ginger pelted tom with a white muzzle and amber eyes

****Medicine cat: Copperfur: ****Calico she-cat with blue eyes

****WARRIORS:****

****Ravenfall: ****Dark gray she-cat with white socks and blue eyes

Apprentice: Leopardpaw

****Blizzardpelt:**** White tom with flecks of silver and green eyes

****Frecklestep:**** Russet she-cat with amber eyes

****Frostfern:**** White she cat with a plummy tail and sharp blue eyes

****Darkeye:**** Light gray tom with one blind eye (The good eye is a deep green)

****Streamfur:**** Gray-blue she-cat with dark blue, almost black eyes

Apprentice: Heatherpaw

****Shiverblaze:**** Small white tom one gray forepaw and green eyes

****Spirittail:**** Black tom with light gray stripes on his tail and dark amber eyes

Apprentice: Applepaw

****Eagleflame:**** Brown tom with white patches around his amber eyes

****Splashfoot:**** Light grey-blue tom with blue eyes

****QUEENS:****

****Mossflower:**** Beautiful silver she-cat with feathery fur, and pale blue eyes (Mother to Skykit, and Heatherkit with Spirittail)

****Aspencloud:**** Light gray she-cat with white paws, but one gray forepaw and bright green eyes (Mother to Applekit and Leopardkit with Eagleflame)

****Silverwing:**** Calico she-cat with silver patches and amber eyes (Mother to Hazelpaw and expecting again with Redstreak)

****APPRENTICES:****

****Leopardpaw:**** Golden she-cat with a few brown spots and blue eyes

****Applepaw:**** Brown tabby tom with dark green eyes

****Skypaw:**** Light gray she-cat with ice blue eyes

****Heatherpaw:**** Gray she-cat with black stripes and bright amber eyes

****Hazelpaw:**** Dark brown tom with hazel eyes (med cat apprentice)

****ELDERS:****

****Lightfoot:**** Pale tan tom with white paws, a white muzzle, and ocean blue eyes

****Slatejaw:**** Dark grey tom with an under bite, and piercing green eyes

****Fernspirit:**** White she-cat with blue eyes (blind)

3. An extra part

****I** decided to write an extra part about Brooksong, Scorchstar's mate... This part is about what had happened when she had found out that Scorchstar had died. (In prologue) Enjoy! ******

****Warriors belongs to Erin Hunter.****

****Brooksong's POV****

_Why, _why _him!? _I thought to myself as the dawn patrol brought the bloody body of Scorchstar back to camp. My eyes blazed as I thought of who had murdered Scorchstar until Hazelpaw, the medicine cat apprentice came up to me. "B-brooksong?" He started, timidly looking at his paws while he spoke, "Sedgewing told me to tell you that no one murdered Scorchstar." After the words tumbled out of his mouth, I stared at him like he had sprouted wings. I mean, why else would Scorchstar have died?

I laughed. A crazed, dirty laugh, laced with disbelief. "Did you hear him?" I shouted to no one in particular, my brain turning blank as I made my way over to my friend Pansyleaf. "I said, _did_ you ****hear**** him!? It wasn't a murder! It wasn't a MURDER!? Of _course_ it was a murder!" I spat into my friend's face as my mouth began to foam. I felt my claws digging into my clanmate's throat. My head started spinning. All I could think about was how wrong these sick little cats were. And to think they called themselves a _clan_! _Real_ clan cats knew what a murder was, and what wasn't! _Real_ _clan cats weren't so naive! _Real_ _clan cats knew that Scorchstar was ****murdered****!

I don't exactly know what happened after that. I saw my friend's terrified expression, the fear on it was evident. It was etched clearly into that delicate face of hers, forever to be frozen in a snarl. As I lifted my claw, dripping with blood, realisation dawned on me. I had killed Pansyleaf, and I couldn't believe it, but for a split second I had actually _enjoyed_ it. It didn't last too long though, because soon, cats were pulling me off of the still warm corpse Pansyleaf, and everything turned black. Black like the night sky.

At least now I would be able to see Scorchstar, and learn the truthâ€¦ Then, everyone would know that my beloved had died at the claws of another.

â€¦

I woke up to see a blood red sky, tainted with streaks of yellow. I sighed as I imagined the yellow streaks being claw marks on the neck of the cat who had murdered him, the red resembling the blood flowing

out of their many wounds. Once again, I cringed as I recounted what had happened the other night. I still didn't feel a twinge of regret for leaving though.

_An intense pain greeted me as I woke up. _Is this what it feels like to go to Starclan? _There was a loud ringing in my ears and though I wanted to open my eyes, my eyelids seemed frozen shut. I knew my whole body was exhausted, and with a jolt, I remembered what had happened just the night before. I knew I had to be brought to Starclan, so I tried my best to open my seemingly dead eyes._

_What greeted me had surprised me. Instead of seeing bright starry plains, I had been brought back to the world of the living, the ringing in my ears starting to fade away, until I could only hear the pitter patter of rain on the forest floor.. It was then that I realized I was in the medicine cat den. _

_Suddenly, a bright ginger head popped through the entrance of the den. Hazelpaw? Yes, it was Hazelpaw. The lowly apprentice who had denied the fact that Scorchstar had _not _been murdered. I tried to laugh, but all that came out was a sharp outflow of air. _"You're awake." The brown apprentice had remarked, his tone laced with unhidden fear and distrust.

"Yes. _And no one murdered Scorchstar, _I presume?" I had drawled, angry thoughts running around in my head.

_Hazelpaw merely shook his head and left the den, probably to get the medicine cat, Copperfur. _Another fool_. As I laid down, my head on my paws, I suddenly had a thought. _I don't need to live in a clan! I can escape and gather more cats! _Many_ cats! In that moment I had realized that I could have revenge on Snowclan. On _all_ of the clans! I mean, someone had murdered Scorchstar. Someone at the lake. If I could kill all of the cats at the lake, then surely the one who had murdered Scorchstar would die too! _It was a perfect plan. I would have my revenge. All I had to do was escape this excuse of a clan..._

I stretched as the memory reached it's end, and curled up into a tight ball. After I had left the clan, though I had found it hard to escape due to my injuries- Yes I was attacked by my own clanmates, no, not clanmates. Not anymore- and had taken refuge in a small cave just beyond Peakclan's territory. At least I had hidden my scent well enough. If I got caught now, I would _never _avenge Scorchstar. _I will not let him down. The clans _**will** _suffer._

4. Chapter 1

Skykit opened her eyes as the sun rose, the light filling Snowclan's clearing with a warm glow. She narrowed her eyes squinting as they adjusted to the light. "Skykit?" A groggy sounding voice asked as Skykit tried to stand up for the first time, "What are you doing up?" The voice sounded hard and cold, and Skykit turned around to face the speaker. The she-cat was a beautiful silver cat, with feathery fur, and a completely white tail tip. Her whiskers arched gracefully and her eyelashes curved up perfectly. Her pupils were perfect pale blue orbs, almost resembling ice.

"Goodmorning mama!" Skykit chirped as she admired how pretty her

mother was, "How ya doin today? Huh?" Her mother, Mossflower merely sighed. "What are you doing up Skykit? You're too hyper! Why couldn't you be more like your sister?" Mossflower had said it in an amused tone, but Skykit thought she had heard a trace of another emotion there. What was it, sadness? Anger? _What _is _it? _She quickly forgot about it as she heard someone speak.

"Skykit!" A high-pitched voice squeaked, sounding both happy, and surprised. Skykit turned around just in time to see the speaker, her sister, Heatherkit, fling herself onto Skykit, bowling her over. Skykit gasped for air, yelping with excitement as the two sisters tumbled in the nursery. "Heatherkit! You're going to get all dirty!" Mossflower groaned, her eyes narrowed in mock anger. The two kits quickly broke apart, holding Mossflower shook her head, an amused look on her face. "You two better groom each other after you're done or else!" She trailed off, letting the "threat" or so she called it, hang in the air.

Heatherkit giggled mischievously, and pounced on Skykit's back, pinning her down. "I win!" She exclaimed in a proud voice. Skykit let herself go limp for a second, thinking of ways to counterattack her move. Then she summoned all her might and pushed up, flinging Heatherkit onto the dusty floor. Triumphant, she placed a paw on her sister's stomach, and yowled her victory. Annoyed that she had lost, Heatherkit growled in defeat and submission, shaking her dusty pelt as Skykit let her up.

Satisfied with her win, and very tired, Skykit decided to sleep, surprised that it was already sundown. _Though time does fly..._

â€|

Skykit was woken up by a sharp jab to her side. She lifted her head, eyes still heavy with sleep, just to see the glowing eyes of Leopardkit and Applekit. She quickly jumped up, wanting to impress the older kits. _If I befriend them, they can teach me more things when they're apprentices!_ "Hi Leopardkit, Applekit!" She squeaked, nodding to each in turn.

"Quiet down, pipsqueak!" Leopardkit snapped, kicking Skykit's short stubby legs from under her, therefore tripping the undersized kit. Skykit, slowly got up, dazed, and confused as to why Leopardkit would have done such a thing. That's when she realized that the older siblings were walking away, snickering. "Hey! Wait up! Can you show me the camp?" Skykit got up and gave chase to the other kits, and she quickly caught up despite the fact that she tripped two times, and the fact that her legs were so short.

Disgusted, the two sisters whipped around to face Skykit. Applekit was the first to speak. "Look, Tinykit, you're too _small_ to leave the nursery. You're plain, and ugly, and you'd get trampled under every cat's paws!" Leopardkit continued, "I bet you're so small that you couldn't even get out of the ravine. You couldn't hunt, you couldn't fight, you couldn't do anything! Don't you get it? We don't like you!" Up until this point, Skykit had been holding in tears, but she could hold them in no longer. A steady flow of salty droplets crept down her face, dripping onto the ground.

"Aww! Look at that! She's _crying_. I always knew she was a baby."

Leopardkit jeered, smirking, which made Skykit cry even harder. She quickly ran away from the two horrible siblings, and told Mossflower what had happened, her words slightly slurring. Mossflower, though not caring that much, sighed, stood up, then stalked over to the two sisters who were still laughing at Skykit. Mossflower quickly snapped at them, narrowing her eyes.

Aspencloud, a light gray cat with white paw, also Leopardkit and Applekit's mother, trotted over and Mossflower greeted her with a flick of her tail. The beautiful silver queen was clearly annoyed though. "Mossflower? What's the problem?" She asked in a light tone. Mossflower sniffed and pointed her tail at Leopardkit and Applekit, who were now hunched down. "_They're _the problem! They're much too loud! Skykit woke me from my nap because these troublesome kits were annoying or something!" Up until now, Skykit had been watching smugly from the nursery, but when she heard the reason that Mossflower had gotten angry at Leopardkit and Applekit, she hadn't been able to believe her ears. For the second time in one day, a new record, tears fell from her face onto the dusty ground as she cried herself to sleep.

â€|

"Leopardkit, from this day on, until you receive your warrior name, you will be known as Leopardpaw. Your mentor will be Ravenfall. You will be her first apprentice, and I hope that she passes all that she knows down to you." Willowstar paused, as she took a breath.

"Ravenfall, you are now ready to take on an apprentice, and though Crowfoot may not be with us today, he made an excellent warrior of you. You have shown that you are loyal and strong, and I hope that you pass down all these traits to Leopardpaw." Willowstar quoted the last words of the apprentice ceremony as the newly named Leopardpaw touched noses with Ravenfall.

As the clan cheered Leopardpaw and her brother, Applepaw's name, Skykit wrinkled her nose in disgust. _Why does _she _get to be an apprentice before _me!? She thought as she watched Applepaw and Leopardpaw walked out of camp with their mentors, Spirittail, and Ravenfall, and gasping as they threw smirks directed at her, over their shoulders. _Because they're two moons older than you and you know it._ A voice in her head remarked. Skykit shook her head as she realized the voice was right.

"You're right, I guess they are older than me." She sighed as her mother walked into the nursery. "Who are you talking to?" Mossflower asked, as she sat down with a vole in her mouth, glancing at Skykit. "No one mama!" Skykit replied cheerfully, pushing all thoughts of her apprenticeship at the back of her mind. "I was just wondering where Heatherkit was!" Mossflower replied, "Oh, she's just outside playing with Spirittail." "Oh! Can I go play with daddy too?" Mossflower sighed- probably one of her favorite things to do, and frowned at Skykit. "I'm sorry dear, but you are _much_ too small to go outside."

Why won't she let me go outside!? I haven't even seen the camp yet! "But mom!" Skykit whined, her tail swishing in annoyance. "No buts! You can go outside in a few sunrises, but I'm telling you, you are too small to go outside now!" Mossflower meowed sternly, a hint of a snarl creeping into her voice. Skykit whisked around, and proceeded to bat at a sparrow feather, angry at her mother. _If she won't let

me go outside, then I'll just have to sneak out at night!_

End
file.